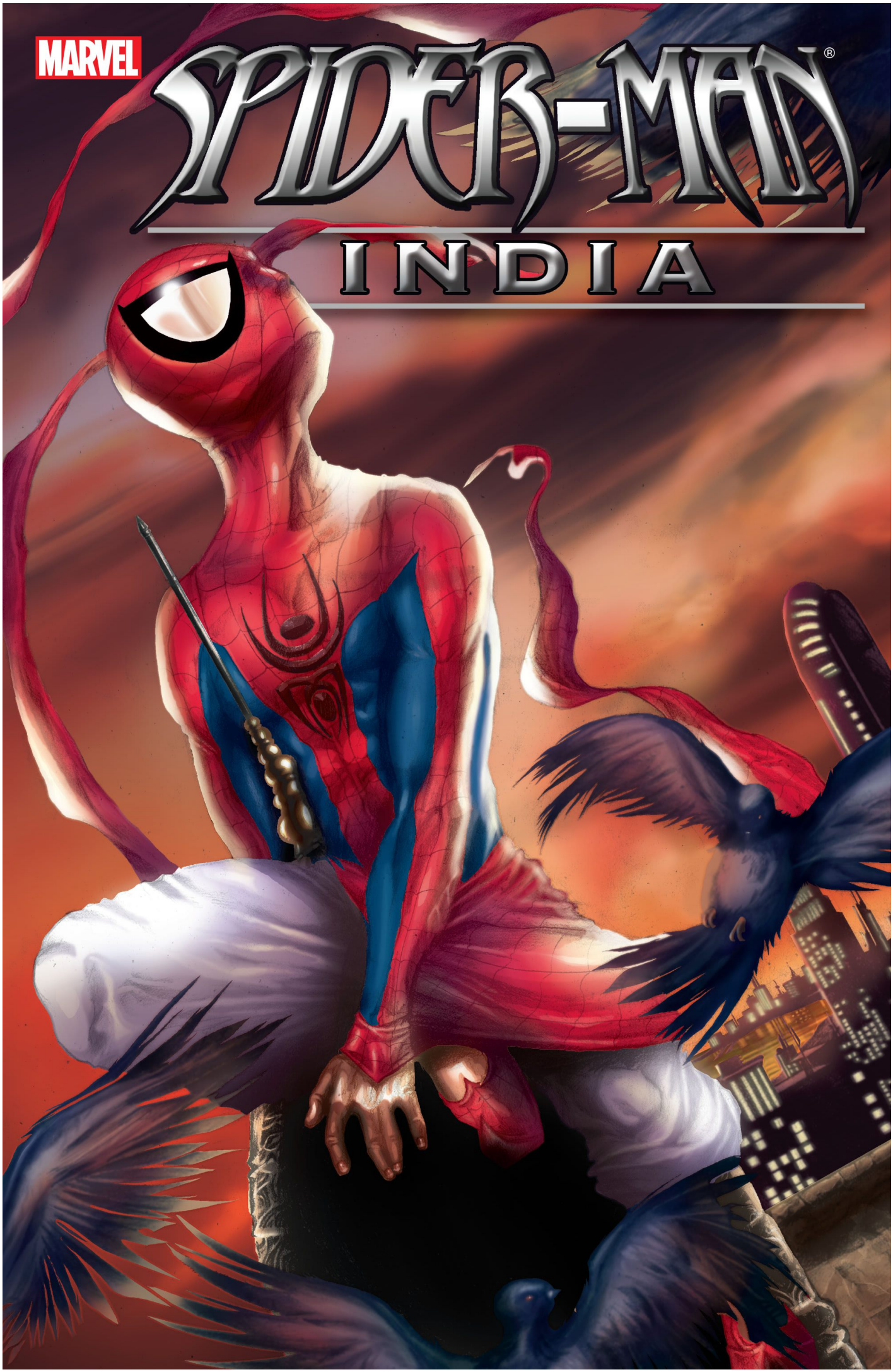
MARVEL
SPIDER-MAN
INDIA

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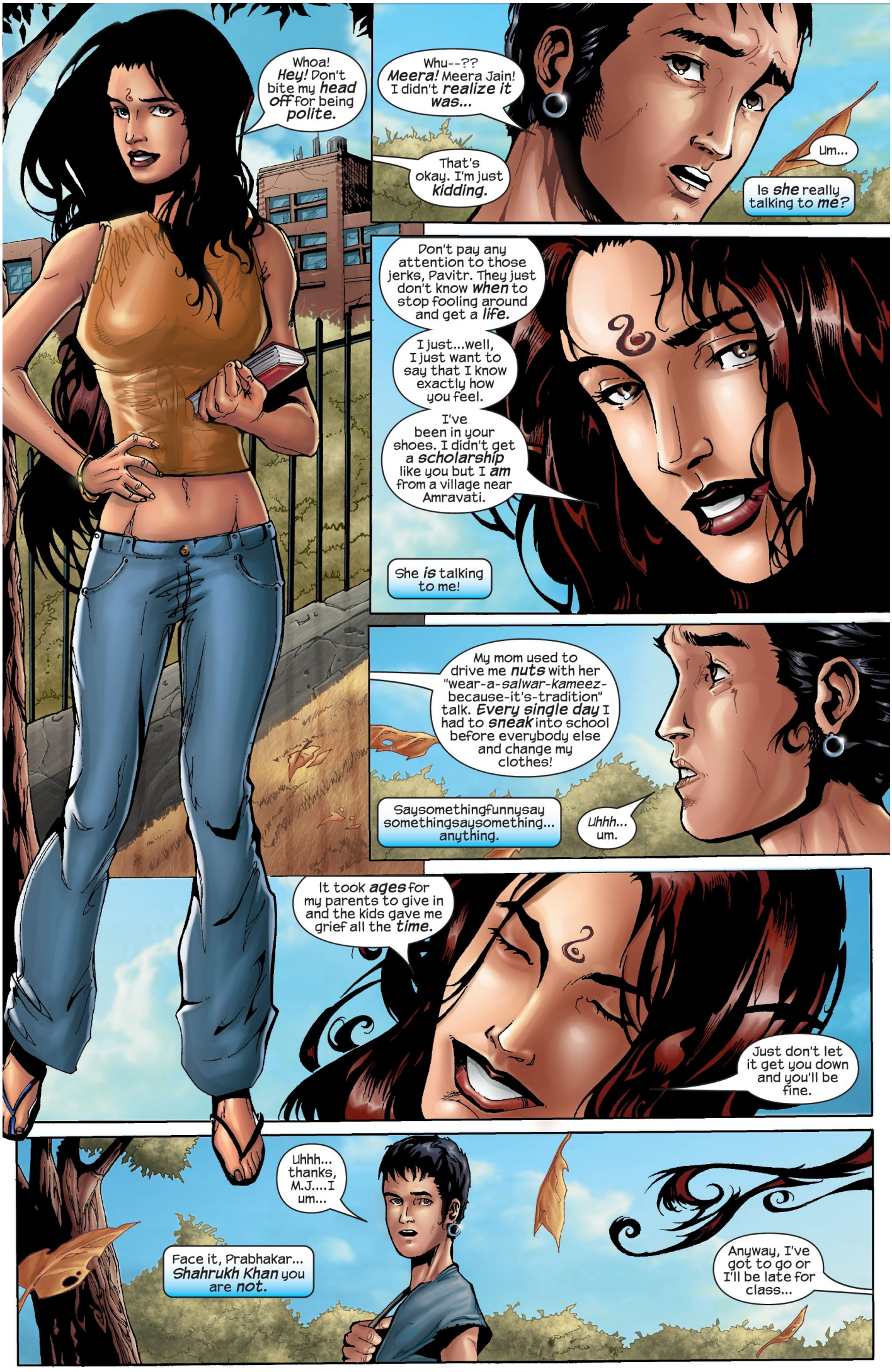
1

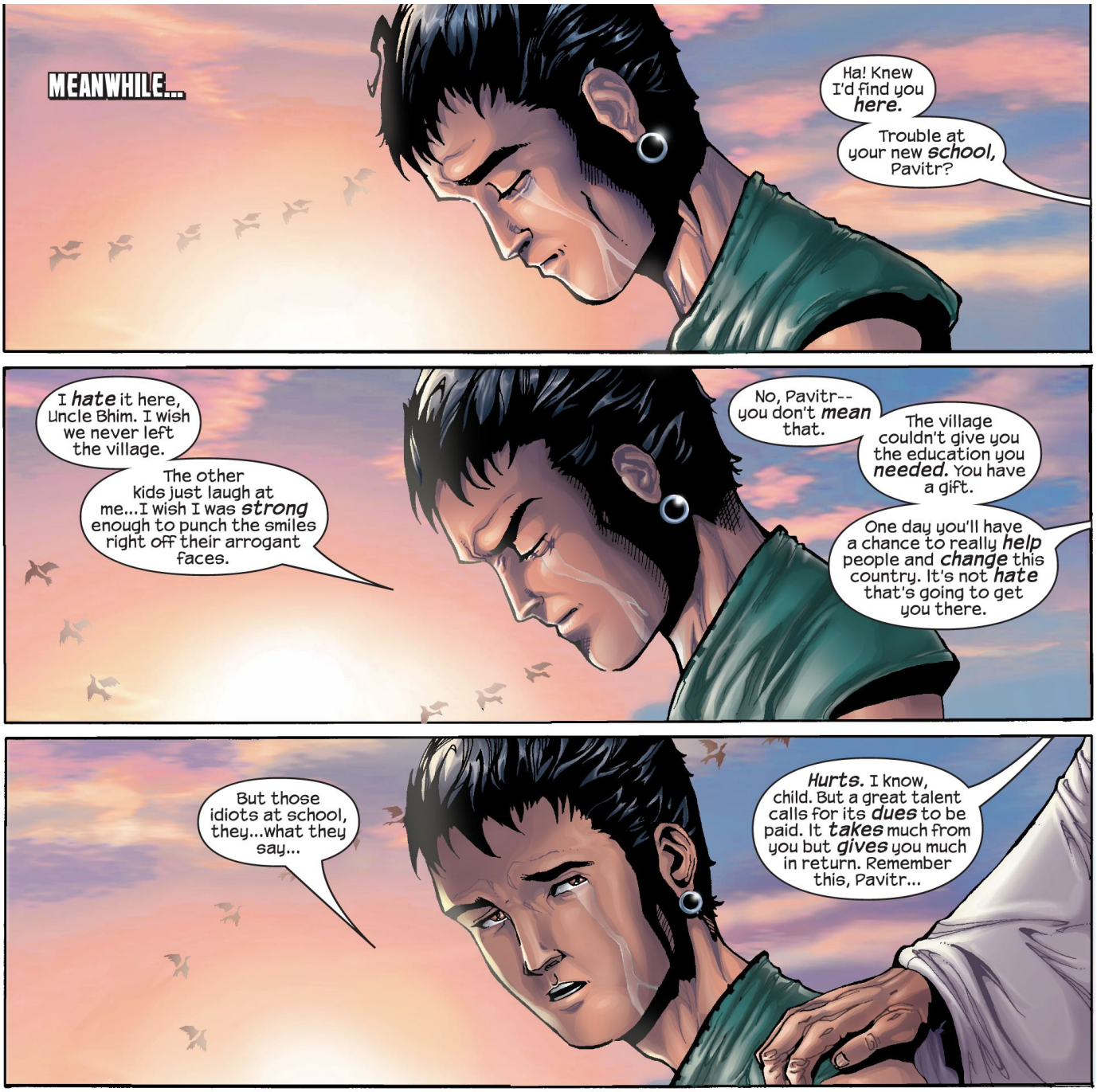
Pavitr Prabhakar...
...your destiny awaits you...
...PAVITR!

AAAAAAAAHHHH!
:Nnnnnhh.:
Are you all right, Pavitr? Was it the same nightmare?
When will it stop, Uncle Bhim?
When you finally let them go, Pavitr.
It's been years since your parents passed on. I know you miss them, we all do...
Come now. It's just your third day at the new school and I don't want you arriving late.
That's the last place I want to be.
...but the tuition fees, even after the scholarship... oh, Bhim!
Pavitr has always excelled in his studies, Maya. He deserves a chance to succeed in life and I will not see his future ruined because of us.
The Heritage International is the city's top school...
I'll...we'll manage somehow, for his sake...

"...Pavitr deserves the best."
Oh my God! Are you seeing what I'm seeing?
What is that?! And how did it get here?!
Someone better call the village and tell them their idiot's missing.
Yo, dhoti boy! You got on the wrong train.
You tell 'im, Shaunak. Dude's got air bags for legs.
Look girls, it's the first I.B.C.D.--Indian Born Confused Desi!
The one thing I hate more than my aunt and uncle paying for this school is me actually going to it.
Pavitr, wait...
What do you want?


Whoa! Hey! Don't bite my head off for being polite.
Whu--?? Meera! Meera Jain! I didn't realize it was...
That's okay. I'm just kidding.
Um...
Is she really talking to me?
Don't pay any attention to those jerks, Pavitr. They just don't know when to stop fooling around and get a life.
I just...well, I just want to say that I know exactly how you feel.
I've been in your shoes. I didn't get a scholarship like you but I am from a village near Amravati.
She is talking to me!
My mom used to drive me nuts with her "wear-a-salwar-kameez-because-it's-tradition" talk. Every single day I had to sneak into school before everybody else and change my clothes!
Saysomethingfunnysay somethingsaysomething... anything.
Uhhh... um.
It took ages for my parents to give in and the kids gave me grief all the time.
Just don't let it get you down and you'll be fine.
Uhhh... thanks, M.J....I um...
Face it, Prabhakar... Shahrukh Khan you are not.
Anyway, I've got to go or I'll be late for class...

"...stay out of trouble, Pavitr."
We *think* it's near the foothills, *bhaijaan* Oberoi.
But those *superstitious* villagers won't let us anywhere near. They consider the hills *sacred*.
HEADQUARTERS OF THE OBEROI CORPORATION, ELSEWHERE IN MUMBAI...
Just say the word, *bhaijaan,* and we'll raze the *village* to the ground.
But sir--I still don't understand *why* you want this thing. I mean...you can buy *anything* in the world.
It seems I can't buy *this...* and be warned, Chirkut...
If you *ever* dare to question my motives again, the amulet will be the *least* of your concerns.
As for the village--
--and the villagers--
--just get me the *amulet.*
"Do *whatever* it takes."


MEANWHILE...
Ha! Knew I'd find you *here.*
Trouble at your new *school,* Pavitr?
I *hate* it here, Uncle Bhim. I wish we never left the village.
The other kids just laugh at me...I wish I was *strong* enough to punch the smiles right off their arrogant faces.
No, Pavitr-- you don't *mean* that.
The village couldn't give you the education you *needed.* You have a gift.
One day you'll have a chance to really *help* people and *change* this country. It's not *hate* that's going to get you there.
But those idiots at school, they...what they say...
Hurts. I know, child. But a great talent calls for its *dues* to be paid. It *takes* much from you but *gives* you much in return. Remember this, Pavitr...
...with great talent, with *great power...*
...there must also come *great responsibility.*

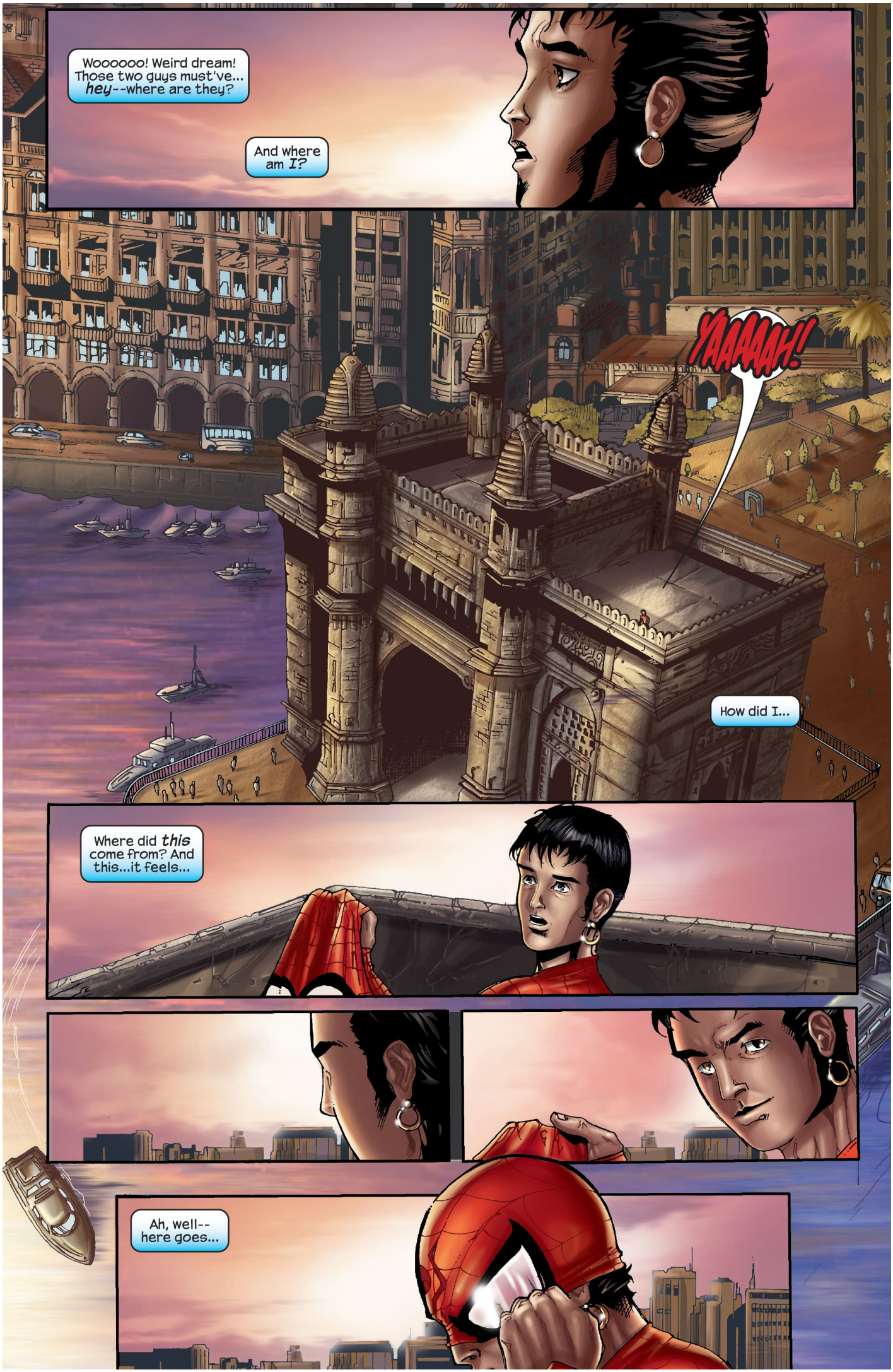
THE NEXT DAY...
Please bhaijaan, I beg you not to do this. The amulet's power is far too great for any man to contain!
You're not being paid to question my actions. Conduct the ritual and save your opinions for someone who cares.
I have waited ten years for this moment...
As you say, sir.
Let us begin...
At last...
...it's starting to happen. I can feel the power...
...I can--
NNAAARRRGGHHH--
BAKROOM!
Oh, no...
--AAAARRRRGGGHHHHH!
...it's happening too fast...can't control it...I'm going to...

...EXPLODE!
GRRAAAAAAHHHHHRR!

This is getting *really* old.
I seem to be spending each afternoon running from the steroid squad.
There he goes!
Don't *lose* him!
Fat chance. *Dhoti-boy* rates zilch in *evasive tactics.*
It is time...
ulp--!
Time for you to face your *destiny,* young Pavitr.
Who-- who are--
--wait, I've seen you before...

You can't outrun us Puny Prabhakar-- wha--?
Get ready for your daily beat dow-- ulp!
Boys...why don't you pick on someone your own size.
Dude...
No, we... ahh...let's get out of here.
Who are you?
Look close, son...
...and the universe will open itself to you.

Who I am, young Pavitr, is of little relevance. Who you are is what we are here to discover.
For time immeasurable, primal forces have battled and been given shape as gods and demons.
Am I dreaming? Those kids must've knocked me cold...
This is no dream! An evil as ancient as existence itself has been unleashed upon the world.
This has happened before-- and the avatars of the gods have transcended their realms to halt these despots of malevolence.
"Despots of malevolence"? Uh, right.
Unstopped, this darkness will permeate and defile all humanity, expanding until the world you know will be nothing more than a dream to be forgotten.
Such an evil must be balanced by another force...a being of virtue and righteousness.
I don't understand...
There will be no avatars this time. There is only you, with the power of the spider, the spider that weaves the intangible web of life. The universe grants you this power, and the knowledge necessary to use it.
I--I can't...
This is your destiny, young Pavitr Prabhakar. Rise to the challenge...fulfill your karma.
AAAAAAAAAAHHHHH!


Woooooo! Weird dream! Those two guys must've... hey--where are they?
And where am I?
YAAAAAH!
How did I...
Where did this come from? And this...it feels...
Ah, well-- here goes...

Wayyyyyy cooooool...
...and all I ever wanted was to be a movie star.
Ooookay. What next?

Oh.
My.
God.
THWIP

YAHOOOOOOO!
Yes. Yes. YES! This beats the bus anytime.
I told Uncle Bhim I'd meet him at the station. Wait 'til he sees this. Man! When I show the kids at school what I can do now...
AAAAAAAEEEEEEEEEIIIIIIIII!
Well, well, well. Look what we have here.
Didn't anybody warn ya 'bout walking alone through dark alleys at night? Now look at the mess you've gotten yerself into.
Please... please. Just take the money and... someone please help...
What--? A mugging! Should I help?
I'm sure the police'll be by--it's their job anyway. I better just get outta here--this is the last thing I need to get involved with...

Step away from the lady.
Can you believe this?
Grampa, this ain't a Masala/Hindi flick!
Please, bhaisaab... please... help.
You best hobble away while you still can.
I said step away. Now.
Old man, you just made the biggest and last mistake of your life.
SHUKK
Ungh!
MAAAAYYYYAAA!!
That...that sounds like Uncle Bhim!

Please--just let him be okay!
No, no... *please* no...
He...he's *dead.* They *killed* him.
He was the only one...the *only one* to help me...
Who... *who* did this?

Uncle Bhim...
...Why?
These men...
Hey--what in the world is that?
Just drive! DRIVE! DRIVE!

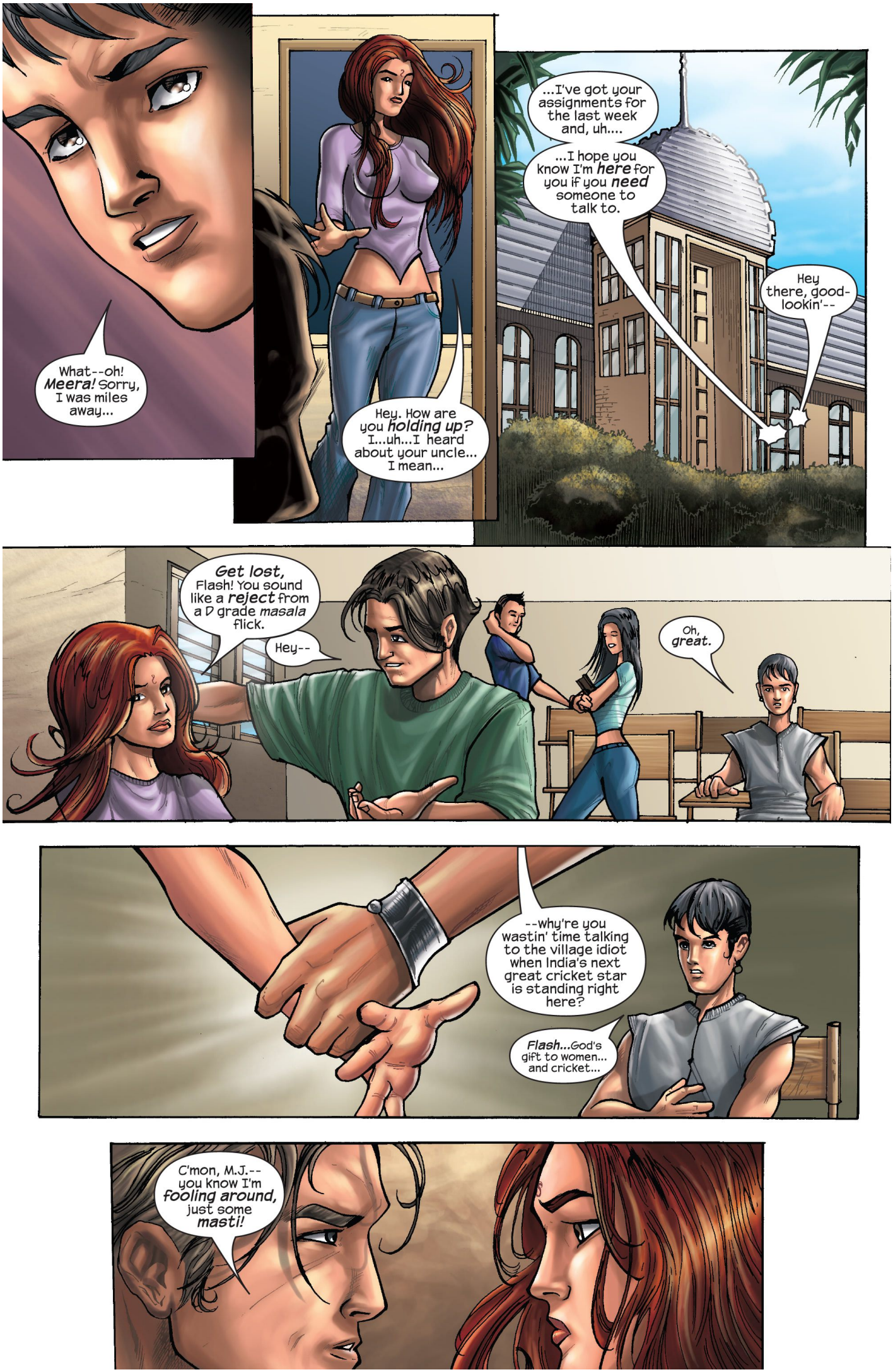
...killed him...
SKKKRRRAAPAASSHHHH!
...have to pay...
...kill thema*aarrrhhhh*...
...aaarrrhhh...
...rrrrhhhhuhhh... stop, Pavitr.
Stop!

Gotta stop. My fault. Uncle Bhim is dead. It's my fault. Great power...
Pleeasse... uhnh. I have a family to feed.
The man you just killed...
So--
--did--
--he.
...great responsibility.
You told me, Uncle Bhim. And I didn't understand.
And you paid the price for my indifference. I...
...I am so sorry, Uncle Bhim.

But I understand *now.* Everything's *clear.*
This power, this gift *calls* for its dues. With great *power* there must also come...
...great *responsibility.*

2

Even after a week... it's still so hard to think straight.
Uncle Bhim... why couldn't I save him?
Why didn't I stop those men when I had the chance?
Pavitr? Hey, Pavitr?

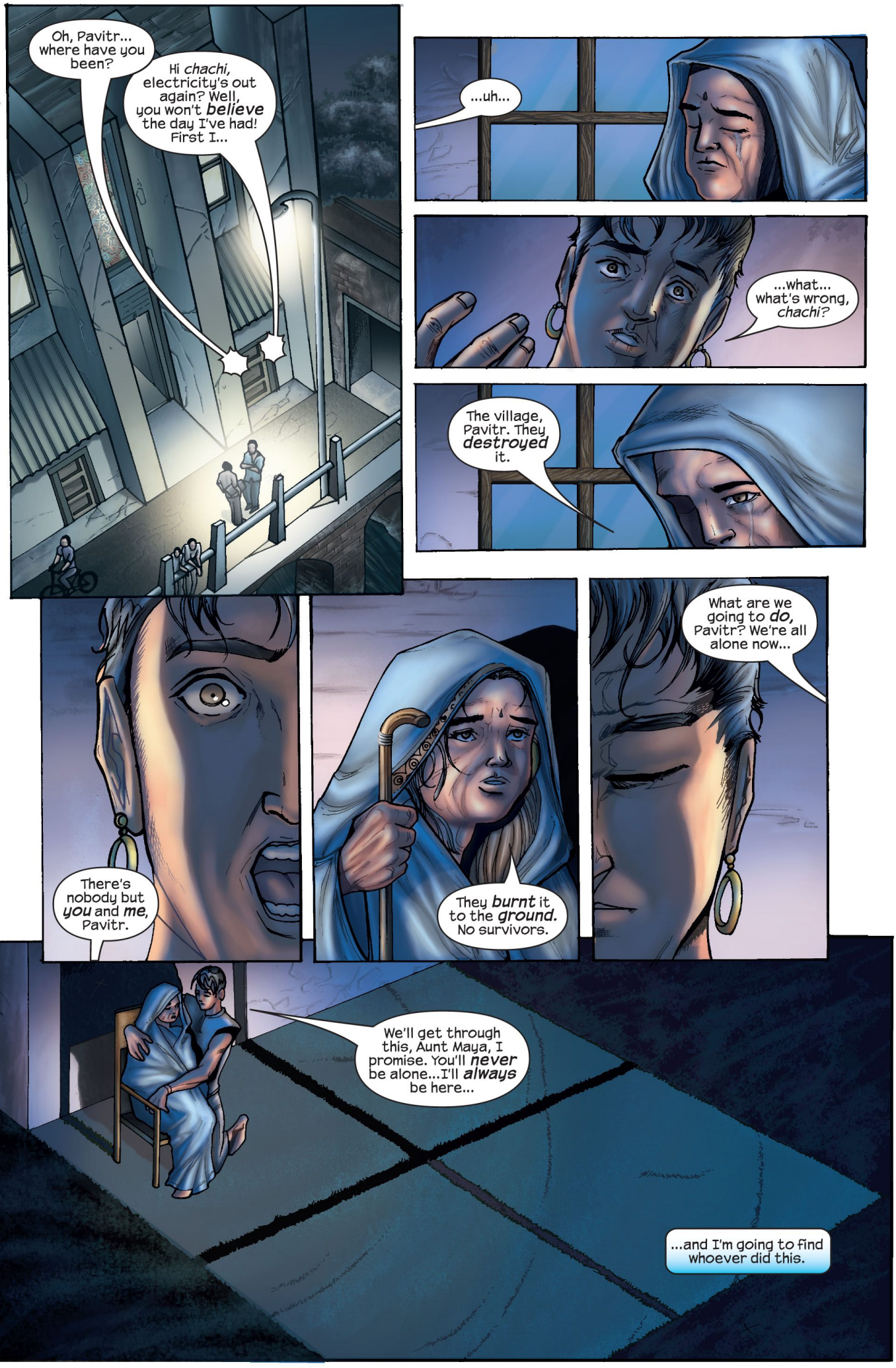

What--oh! Meera! Sorry, I was miles away...
Hey. How are you holding up? I...uh...I heard about your uncle... I mean...
...I've got your assignments for the last week and, uh....
...I hope you know I'm here for you if you need someone to talk to.
Hey there, good-lookin'--
Get lost, Flash! You sound like a reject from a D grade masala flick.
Hey--
Oh, great.
--why're you wastin' time talking to the village idiot when India's next great cricket star is standing right here?
Flash...God's gift to women... and cricket...
C'mon, M.J.-- you know I'm fooling around, just some masti!

Back off, Flash.
NOW.
What?! I don't believe this!
Are you looking to die, Prabhakar...?
...just like your uncle?
FLASH!! Have you totally lost your mind?!
How can you say something like that?
GRRRRRRRRRRRRR
Ulp--
YAAAAHHHHH!

Flash! Are you okay? I didn't mean to--
Ahem.
What is going on here? I am quite surprised to see something like this from you, Mr. Prabhakar.
I...he said something about my uncle...and I just--
Did he now? Come to my office, Mr. Thompson.
And you, Mr. Prabhakar, I understand your loss--but I won't tolerate violence in this institution.
But he threw me...he's the one should be...OW!
Well, Prabhakar, thanks to you, there goes my best cricket player. I can't imagine Flash'll be out of detention for a week.
But from what I just saw, you've got one heck of a throwing arm. See you at practice.
Uh.... I...okay, sir.
Pavitr-- that's totally cool!
What are you doing after school? Maybe we can...
What? Oh, hey, that would be great, but I...I...I gotta do this thing later today...

"...I promised someone I'd *hang out.*"
AHH! My necklace! Stop that *badmash!*
Stupid old...
--WOMAAAAAAHH!
Oh quit whining, ya big baby!
AAAAHHHHHHHHHHHH!
Thank you!
That's the best you can come up with?
Abbey thakeley, a guy in a ***spider costume*** grabs you and makes you ***give back*** a lady's necklace, and all you can do is ***yell?***
Sheesh--let's see if you have more to say to ***Mumbai city's finest***--and give 'em the compliments of your friendly neighborhood ***Spider-Man!***

Oh man, Uncle Bhim. What a day.
I shouldn't have lost it with Flash. Lord knows he *deserved* it...
...but with my *powers*, I might have really *hurt* him. Had to be real careful at cricket practice, too--and who would have thought *I* would ever be saying those words!
I've got to be sure not to blow my *cover* though--what would *Aunt Maya* say if she knew about all of this?
I just wish you were here with us, Uncle Bhim. We miss you. Aunt Maya...she cries a lot...
...and...
...and, well, so do I.


Oh, Pavitr... where have you been?
Hi *chachi*, electricity's out again? Well, you won't ***believe*** the day I've had! First I...
...uh...
...what... what's wrong, *chachi*?
The village, Pavitr. They ***destroyed*** it.
What are we going to ***do***, Pavitr? We're all alone now...
There's nobody but ***you*** and ***me***, Pavitr.
They ***burnt*** it to the ***ground***. No survivors.
We'll get through this, Aunt Maya, I promise. You'll ***never*** be alone...I'll ***always*** be here...
...and I'm going to find whoever did this.

Mr. Oberoi?
Mr. Oberoi? Are you in there?
Hello? Is anyone in th-there?
I'm too old for this.
It's been days since...?koff?...since you've come out of there, *bhaijaan.*
Everybody is getting worried...
Are you all right...
Eh, what...?
Dear lord in heaven...
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

RAAHHHGH!
SLAM!

Yeeessss, Nalin Oberoi, you are learning to use the dark forces well.
You belong to us now!
HAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!
We are your masters.
You wanted power but all power has its price...
No... leave me alone...
Don't act surprised, Nalin. Surely you didn't think you were the one in control.
Your destiny was written on your head the day you were born.
You were born to be the scourge of all humanity.
Who are you?!
We are the shadow that rests in the dark heart of the universe...
...we are all that is evil...
...and we will be free again!

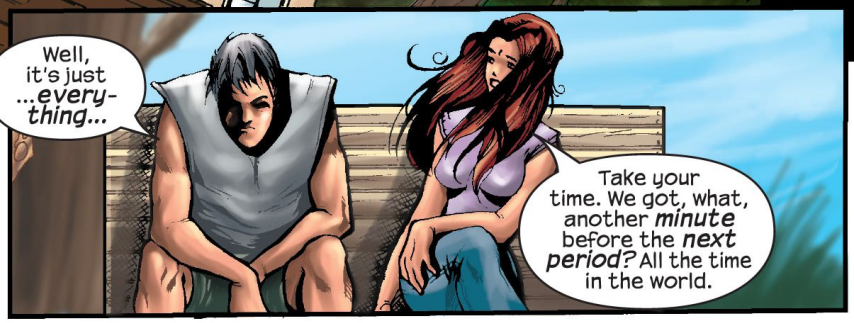
Millennia ago, our demon hordes roamed freely on your Earth.
Kingdoms were annihilated and warriors wept for mercy...
...until, one day, when a great warrior prince came forth.
He battled and vanquished many of our number...
...and as his exploits grew, others followed his path...

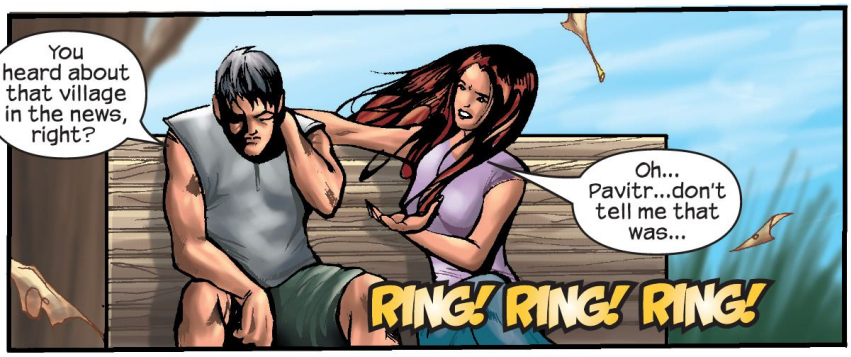
Thus began a war, the likes of which no living mortal has ever beheld...
...demon and man fought relentlessly, the fate of all humanity hanging in the balance...
...until man's purity and passion conquered the darkness of our spirits...
The few of us who survived were banished to oblivion by the very talisman you possess, Nalin.
For millennia we have hungered to return and unleash upon mankind the unrelenting force of our retribution.
The time for our revenge is now at hand.

In ten days--the hour before the consecrated festival--the stars will align...
...you will perform a forgotten ritual and open a portal...
...allowing countless of our demon brethren to reclaim Earth!
But pay heed, Nalin--for there is one who will threaten our plans...
...a boy in your own city of Mumbai--named Pavitr Prabhakar...
Can I betray my own world?
HAHAHHAHAHAHAHA!
Ah, Nalin, you can't fight what you were born to do. Embrace it...
Yes. I see. I see it now.
...embrace your path and the dark destiny it demands...
I accept my fate.
I accept my madness.

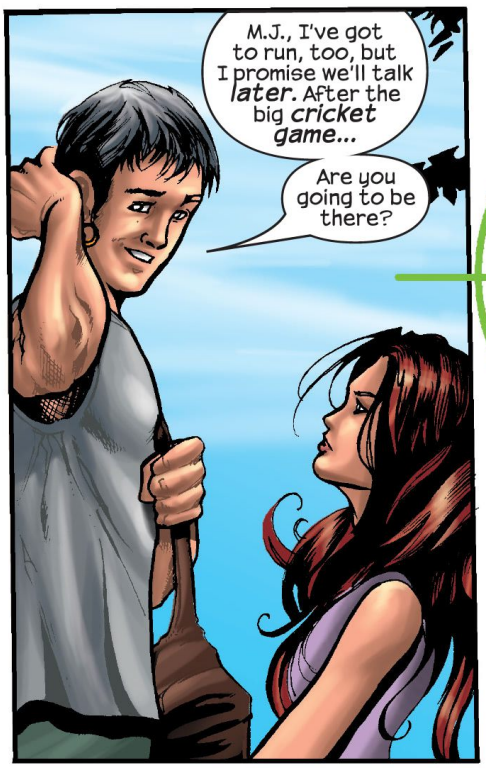
Talk to me, Pavitr. I can't help you if you don't tell me anything.

Ah, why spoil a nice afternoon? And I don't know if you could help me, anyway.
I can help by listening. Trust me, it works.


Well, it's just ...everything...
Take your time. We got, what, another minute before the next period? All the time in the world.

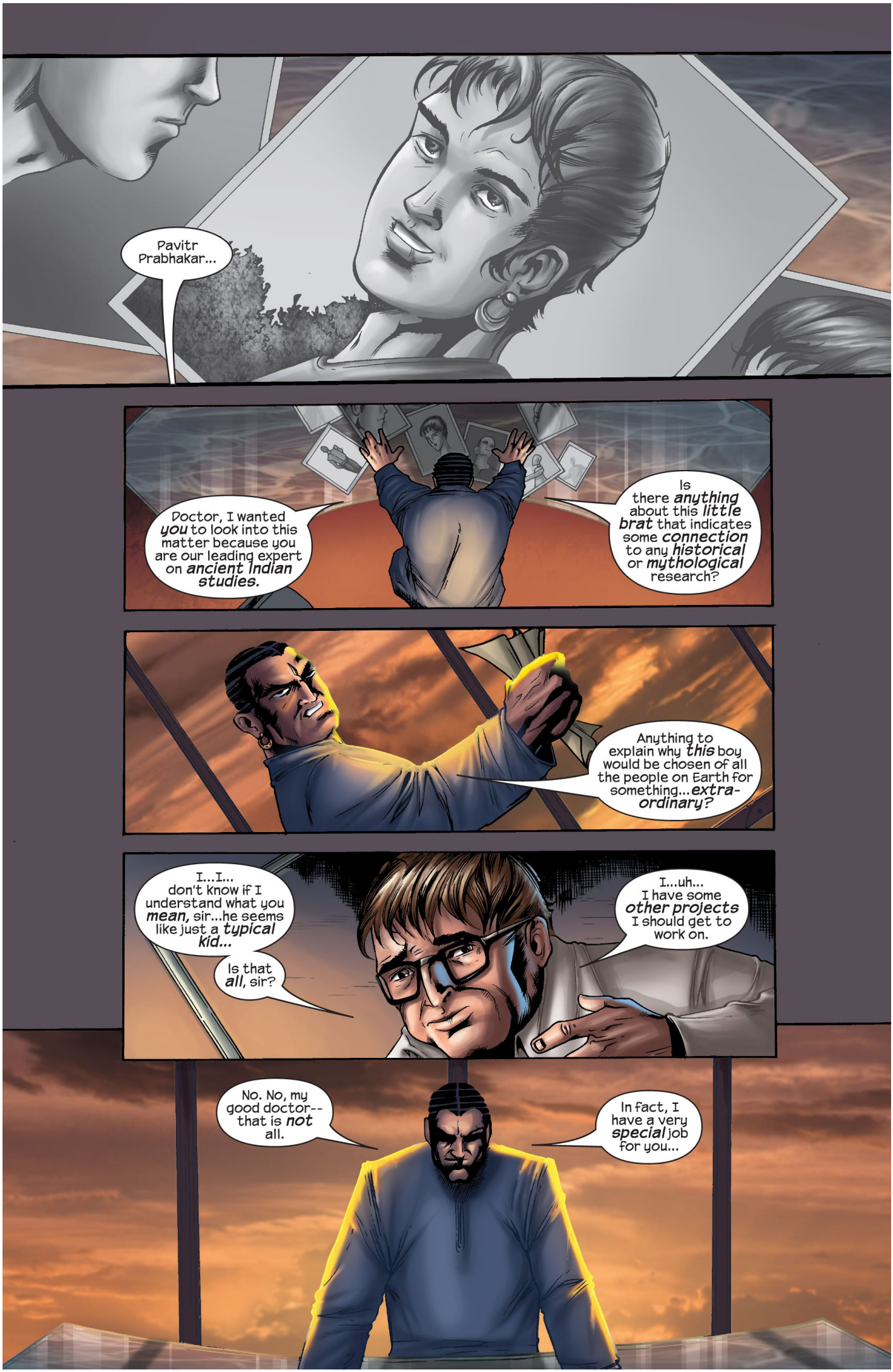

You heard about that village in the news, right?
Oh... Pavitr...don't tell me that was...
RING! RING! RING!

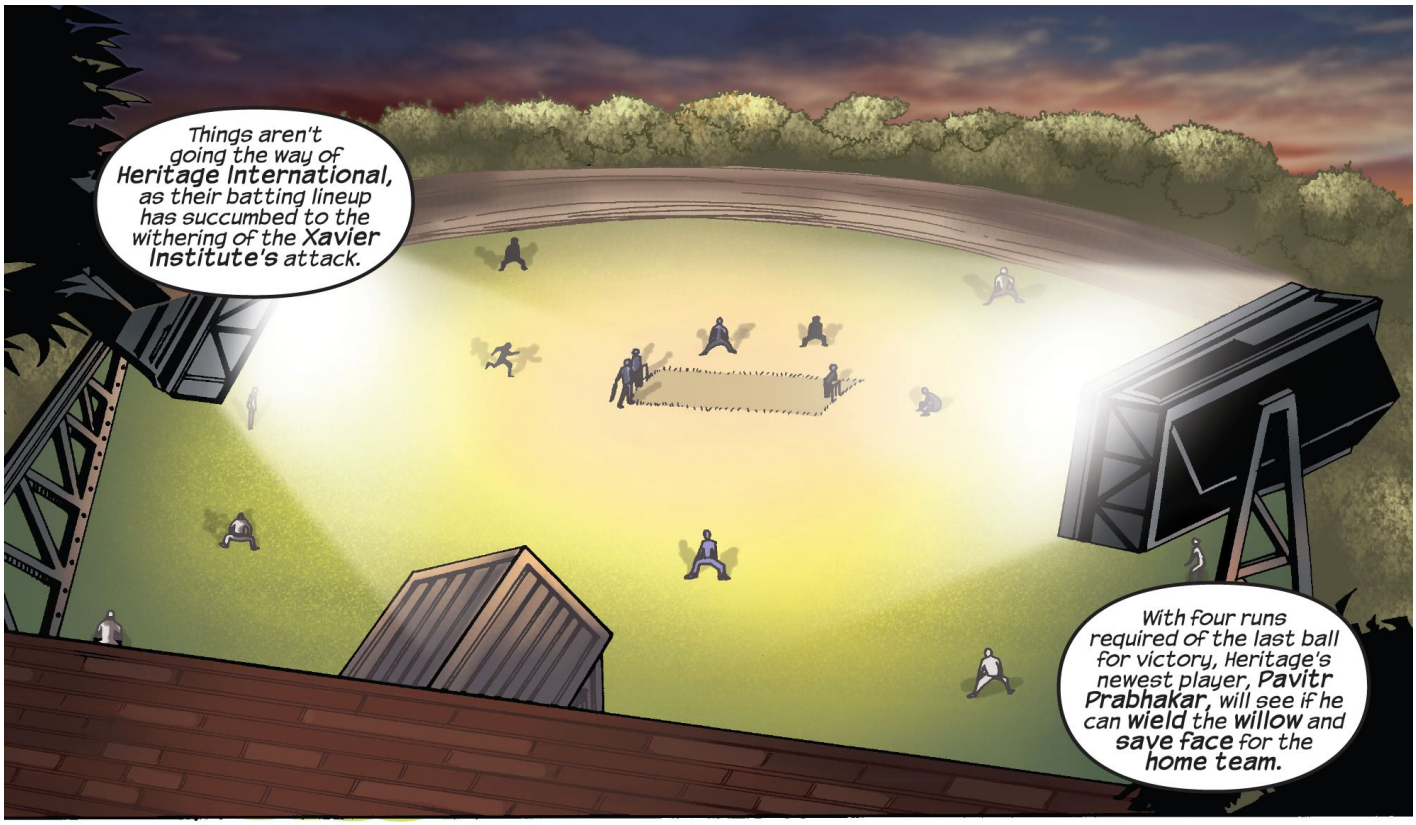
Oh great... we'll talk later. Mr. Mishra's going to chew my head off if I'm late for his class again.
But...


M.J., I've got to run, too, but I promise we'll talk later. After the big cricket game...
Are you going to be there?

I wouldn't miss it for the world, Tiger.

Bhaijaan...?
I understand you wished to see me, Mr. Oberoi. First, let me say how happy we are to have you back, we were all so worried...
Um... bhaijaan...
Do you have the information I need?
We do, sir, but frankly I don't understand your fascination with this Prabhakar boy. I mean he's smart, yes, but--
Doctor...I assure you, the next time you question my motives will be the last time you do anything.
I didn't mean any disrespect, sir...
Shut up and continue.
Yes...well, our... our investigation shows Pavitr Prabhakar is just a village kid who came to Mumbai on a partial scholarship for his grades. Last week, his uncle was murdered and now he lives alone with his aunt, an elderly woman with no real means of income.
These photos were taken this morning and seem to suggest he may have a girlfriend, but we don't know for sure.


Pavitr Prabhakar...
Doctor, I wanted you to look into this matter because you are our leading expert on ancient Indian studies.
Is there anything about this little brat that indicates some connection to any historical or mythological research?
Anything to explain why this boy would be chosen of all the people on Earth for something...extra-ordinary?
I...I... don't know if I understand what you mean, sir...he seems like just a typical kid...
Is that all, sir?
I...uh... I have some other projects I should get to work on.
No. No, my good doctor--that is not all.
In fact, I have a very special job for you...


Things aren't going the way of Heritage International, as their batting lineup has succumbed to the withering of the Xavier Institute's attack.
With four runs required of the last ball for victory, Heritage's newest player, Pavitr Prabhakar, will see if he can wield the willow and save face for the home team.

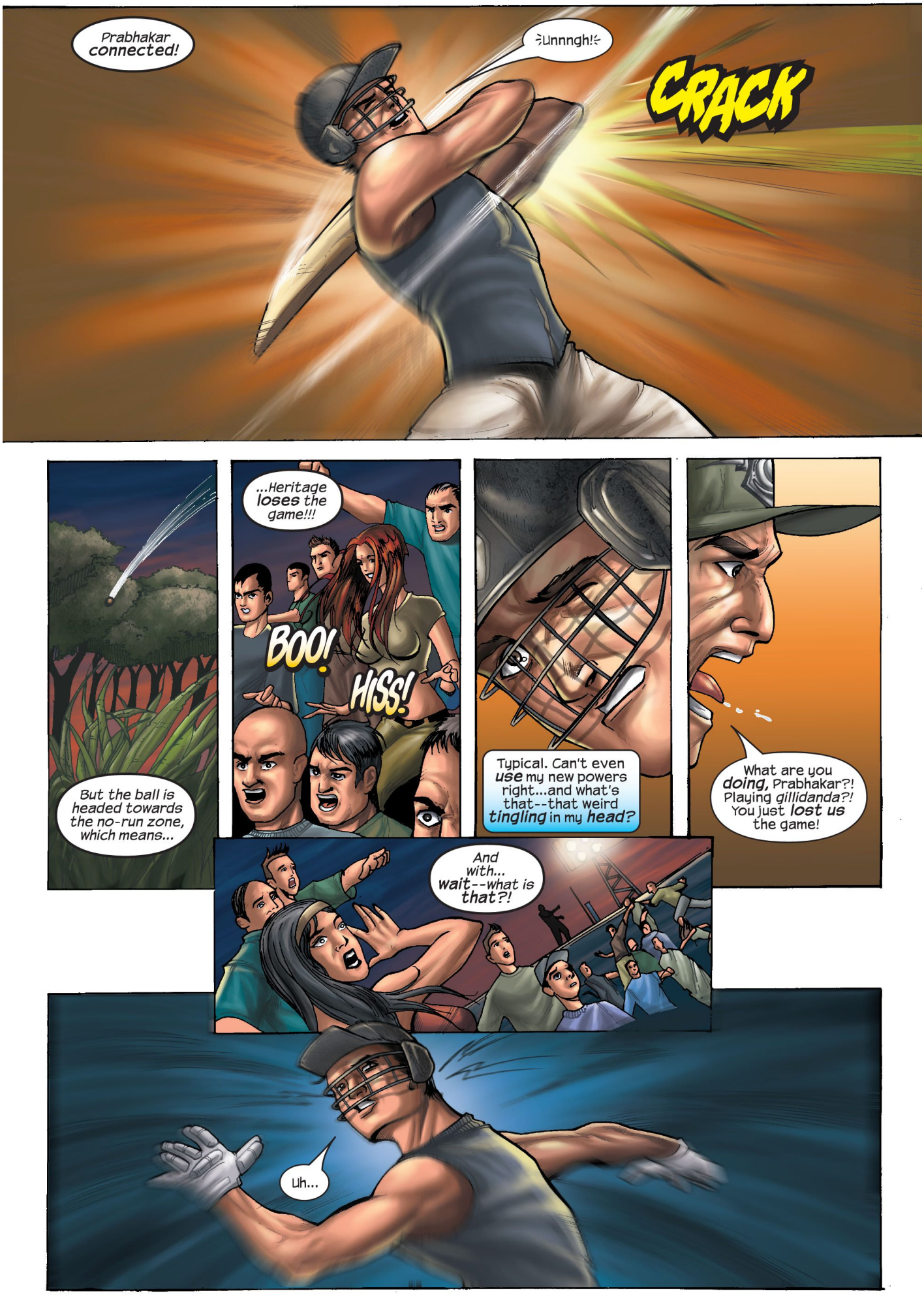
Looks like Manil, Xavier's pace attack specialist, is about to add another casualty to his hit list!

The first ball--

--what grace!

Although the pitch now favors the batting side--

--can Pavitr rise to the challenge?


Prabhakar connected!
=Unnngh!=
CRACK
But the ball is headed towards the no-run zone, which means...
...Heritage loses the game!!!
BOO!
HISS!
Typical. Can't even use my new powers right...and what's that--that weird tingling in my head?
What are you doing, Prabhakar?! Playing gillidanda?! You just lost us the game!
And with... wait--what is that?!
Uh...

Pavitr Prabhakar, I presume?
...hi there...
Like I said... typical.

3

Mumbai. The city that never sleeps is all hustle and bustle this time of day.
Tonight, like so many nights, Peddar Road is probably playing the backdrop to one of Bollywood's upcoming blockbusters...
But tonight's drama is something a little...
Lights!!!
Camera, and--
...different.
--ACK!!

C'mon, M.J.-- we gotta get away!
Tonight, my drama's intruding on them.
Wait, Flash-- where'd Pavitr go?
Come out, little spider!
The doctor is in...
...and this won't hurt a bit!
I mean, it's pretty clear this guy's my responsibility...
'Scuse me! Comin' through!
Pavitr! You're going the wrong way!
...and I've learned a thing or two about responsibility.

There you are!
Run little spider, run!
How does he know about me? What is he? Where did he come from?
Priorities, Prabhakar. Gotta change--
--before ugly gets here.
C'mon, c'mon!
BOYS
Oh, so you want to play with the big boys, you little freak?
"Little freak"!?
If that isn't the degchi calling the kadai black!
Enough playing around.
You're kidding, right... mere ujde chaman, bechare degchi ke dhakkan?!

RRARRRRGGGHHH
Yikes! And you call yourself a doctor?
Hope you're not a therapist, 'cuz you've got serious anger-management issues...

NNYAAARGGHHH!
Bahut jaan hai in hathon mein, Thakur.
WRAAMM
And it's a straight drive off a half-volley...
...bang in the center of the willow...
WUUDD
...all the way to the boundary-- Spidey wins the game for the home team!
The crowd goes wild!
uurrrggghhh...
Sssssppppiiiddddeeeeerrrr...
Whoaaaa! Back into defensive play...
Man! How is he doing all this?

SHWWOOSH!
Hey!
Hey!
HEY!
Pretty cool powers, actually...if he wasn't trying to kill me.
Can't we just be friends, jaaneman?
SHWHAP
Insults? Nice, Pavitr-- that'll calm him down...
...just how did I get involved with this guy, anyway!?
SHA WHAMM!
Unff
WHAAAMM
Who are you... Doctor??
NO...

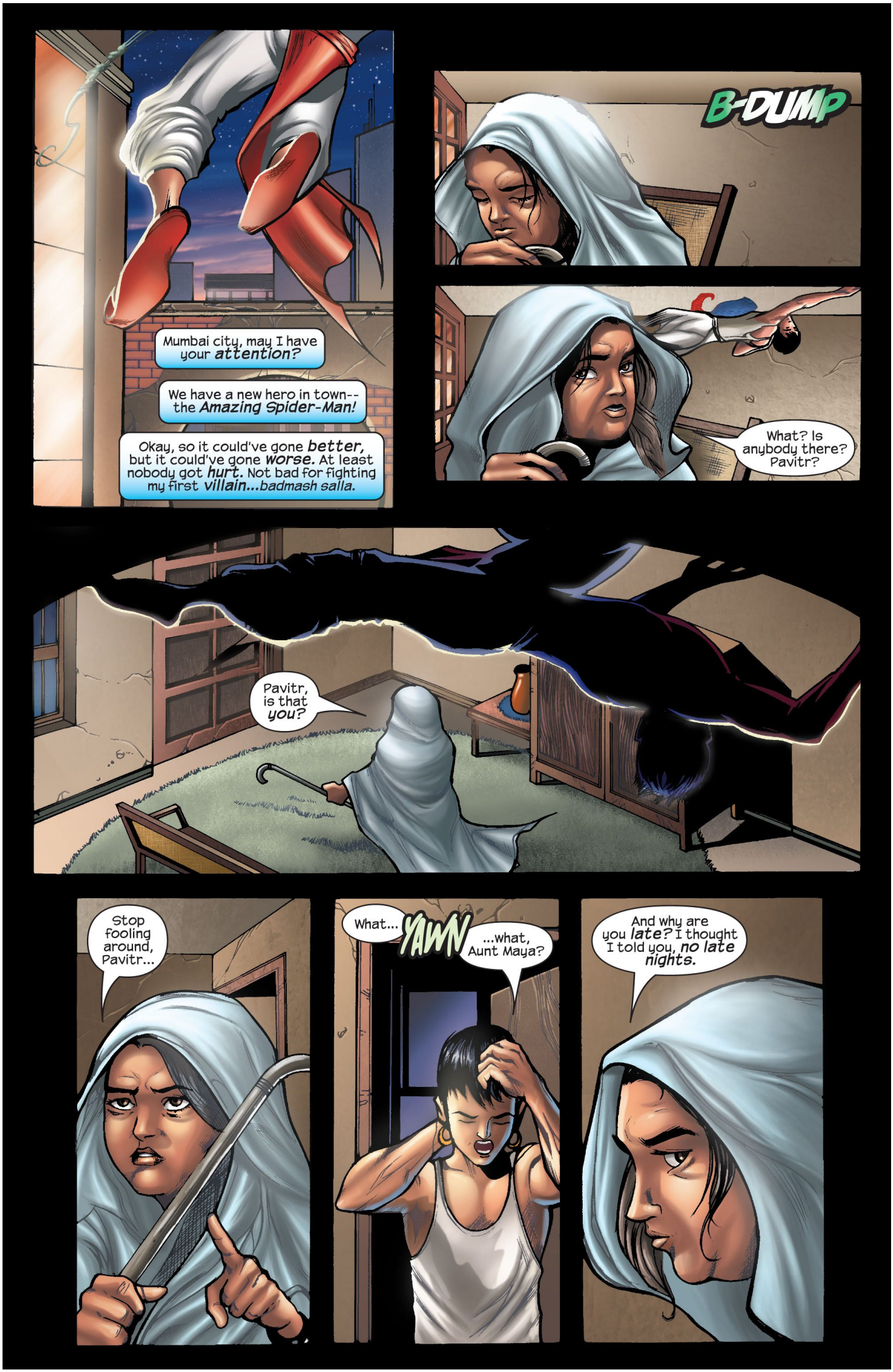
...can't...
...black... out...
I have a message for you.
What...?
Doctor Octopus?
What? What did you say?
I don't like that name.
I wonder why you've generated such interest in my master, bug. Regardless, once he has you, he will make me human again...
:Mmrrgghhhlll:
What was that?
I said, "mmrrgghhhlll".
With those ears, you'd think you'd be able to hear better...

RRAAARRRGGHH!
You know, I bet you don't make house calls.
Get away from me!
Yaaaaaaaaaaa!
Ohman ohman ohman.
THWIP
THWIP
THWIP
Now this...
THWAP
THWAP
THWAP
...is exactly...
...what the doctor ordered.
Alvida, sucker.

Uh-oh.
CRRRK
NNAAAARRRRGGHH!

Now, if you'll just hold still till the police...
KRRRACKCK
Oh, no...
KKRAASSH
Munna-- run, run!!!
Ma!!!
Ma, look--
--that-- that--um... it saved us!
Go...please, get out of harm's way.
I...I'm sorry I...
RRRRHHH!
Aw, no. You...you... stay!!!
Next time, Spider. Next time.
Go get help, Aunty!
I'll take care of this... giant slab of wall...
That really weighs a lot...
...that plan could've worked better...

TAP TAP
TAP TAP TAP
D'Souza.
Yes, Mr. Oberoi?
TAP TAP
Let the good doctor in.

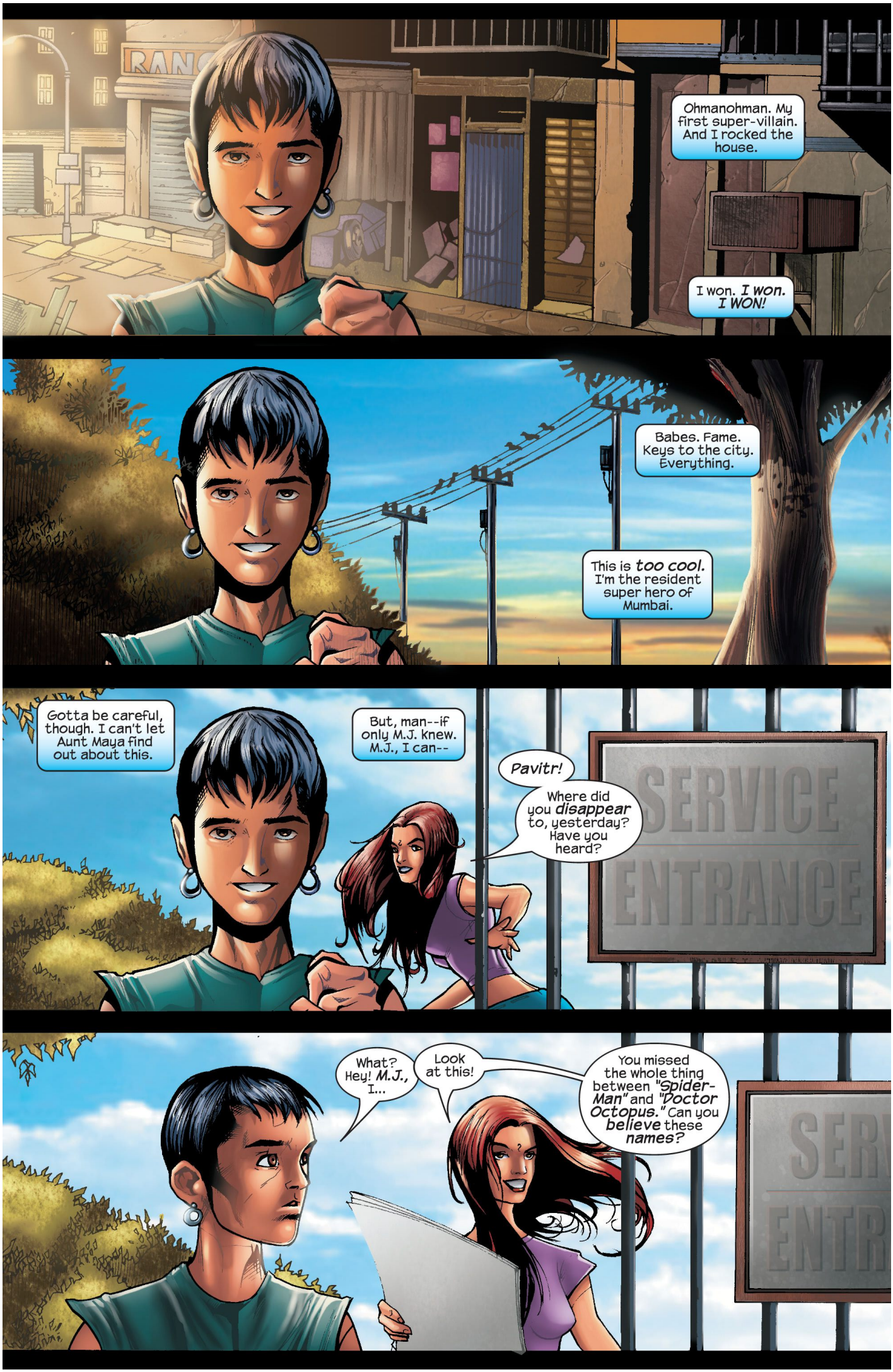

Mumbai city, may I have your attention?
We have a new hero in town-- the Amazing Spider-Man!
Okay, so it could've gone better, but it could've gone worse. At least nobody got hurt. Not bad for fighting my first villain...badmash salla.
B-DUMP
What? Is anybody there? Pavitr?
Pavitr, is that you?
Stop fooling around, Pavitr...
What...
YAWN
...what, Aunt Maya?
And why are you late? I thought I told you, no late nights.

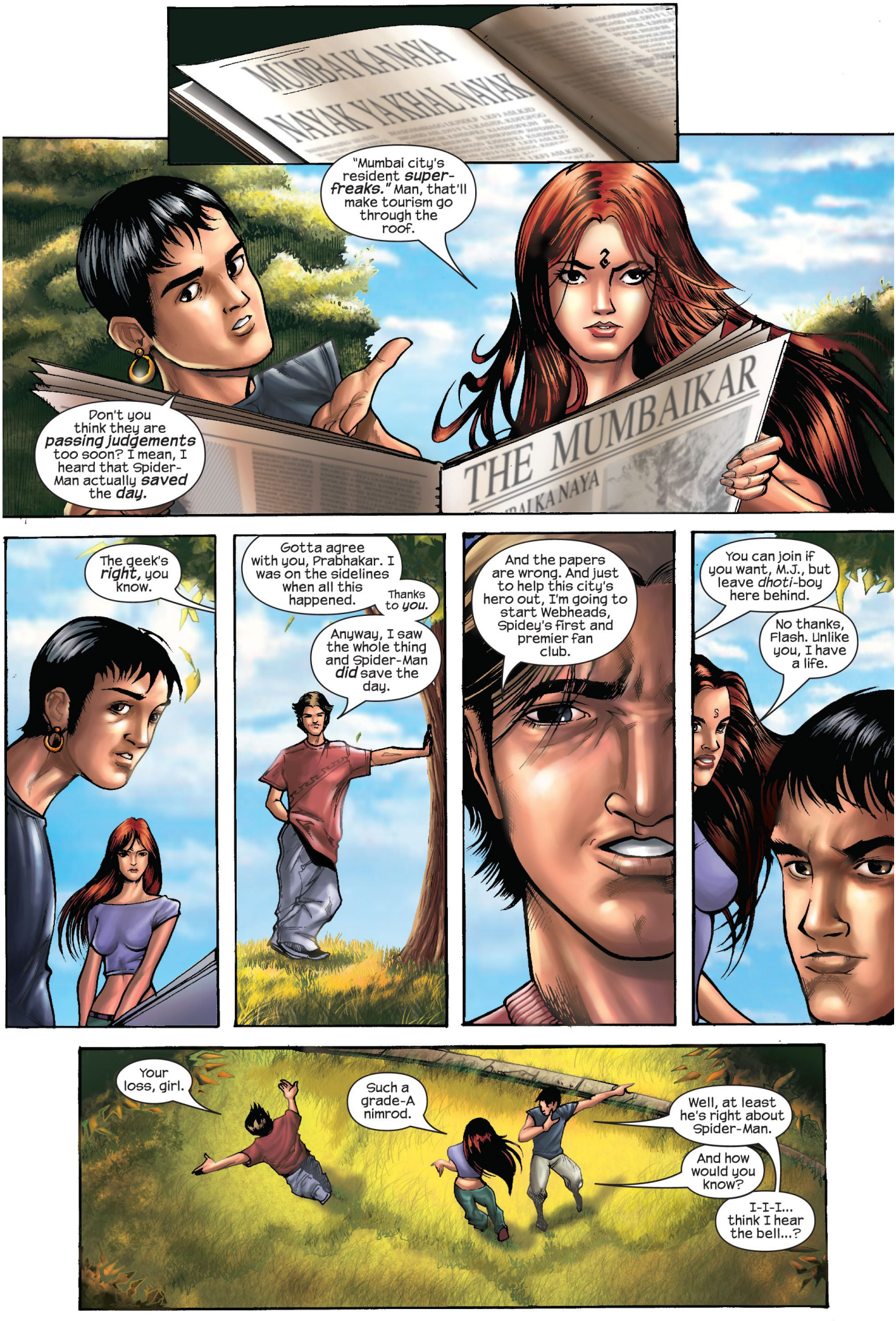
Where were you? And when did you get back?
I-I told you I had a cricket match! I got home two hours ago!
Pavitr, if you ever do this to me again I will... I will...
What are you saying Aunt Maya? I never...
What I'm saying... when I heard about the attack on the school, I-I-I didn't know what to do.
Without Bhim...I felt so helpless...so...so very...helpless.
Oh, Pavitr. You're all I have left.
I miss him so very much, Pavitr.
So do I, Aunt Maya. So do I.

Well, gentlemen...
...everything seems to be in place. Let's bring this meeting to a close.
Remember, I want to triple earnings next month--
--or you should all start looking for new jobs.
You can come out now, Doctor.
Nalin Oberoi...
About returning to humanity...
All in good time, Doctor. All in good time.

But first...
Nalin...
Bring forth the madness...
...let the revelry begin.
Nnnggg...
...this gets easier each time...
Bring forth our multitude...
...more pleasurable...
Unlock the gates of perdition!
Unleash the wrath of the Rakshas hordes on Earth once more!
Are-are you okay, Bhaijaan?
Let humanity dance the dance of the damned.
"Okay"? No, Doctor..."okay" is for humans.
Dance to the tune of madness.

I'm far beyond "okay".
HAHHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA


Ohmanohman. My first super-villain. And I rocked the house.
I won. I won. I WON!
Babes. Fame. Keys to the city. Everything.
This is too cool. I'm the resident super hero of Mumbai.
Gotta be careful, though. I can't let Aunt Maya find out about this.
But, man--if only M.J. knew. M.J., I can--
Pavitr!
Where did you disappear to, yesterday? Have you heard?
SERVICE ENTRANCE
What? Hey! M.J., I...
Look at this!
You missed the whole thing between "Spider-Man" and "Doctor Octopus." Can you believe these names?


MUMBAIKA NAYA
NAYAK YA KHALNAYAK
"Mumbai city's resident *superfreaks.*" Man, that'll make tourism go through the roof.
Don't you think they are *passing judgements* too soon? I mean, I heard that Spider-Man actually *saved* the *day.*
THE MUMBAIKAR
The geek's *right,* you know.
Gotta agree with you, Prabhakar. I was on the sidelines when all this happened.
Thanks to *you.*
Anyway, I saw the whole thing and Spider-Man *did* save the day.
And the papers are wrong. And just to help this city's hero out, I'm going to start Webheads, Spidey's first and premier fan club.
You can join if you want, M.J., but leave *dhoti*-boy here behind.
No thanks, Flash. Unlike you, I have a life.
Your loss, girl.
Such a grade-A nimrod.
Well, at least he's right about Spider-Man.
And how would you know?
I-I-I... think I hear the bell...?

I win a fight with a mega-A-list villain and my worst enemy is my fan. Does it get any better than this?
Despite the fact that I still don't know who sent Doctor Octopus...
What...
Aunt Maya.
Aunt Maya!
Oh.
No.

NO
Not "no".
It's not a warning--it's a calling card. I know this instantly. It's a feeling I...I can't explain.
And in Mumbai, the initials N.O. stand for only one thing...
Nalin Oberoi.

4

It took me almost half an hour to find Oberoi's building.
I'd always figured that super heroes just knew where their archenemies lived.
But in my own defense, I just now learned I have an archenemy.
NAAAAHH!
BREEEH
WAAARRGGH!
(Don't worry-- I used my webs. They'll be fine. Really.)
So as you might imagine...
What in the name of--!?
...by the time I got there...
Hit 'im with the taser.
OOOF!

...I was a little angry.
Where is he--
--where is Nalin Oberoi?
Please... please...
...no more...he's not here...
...he's at the refinery.

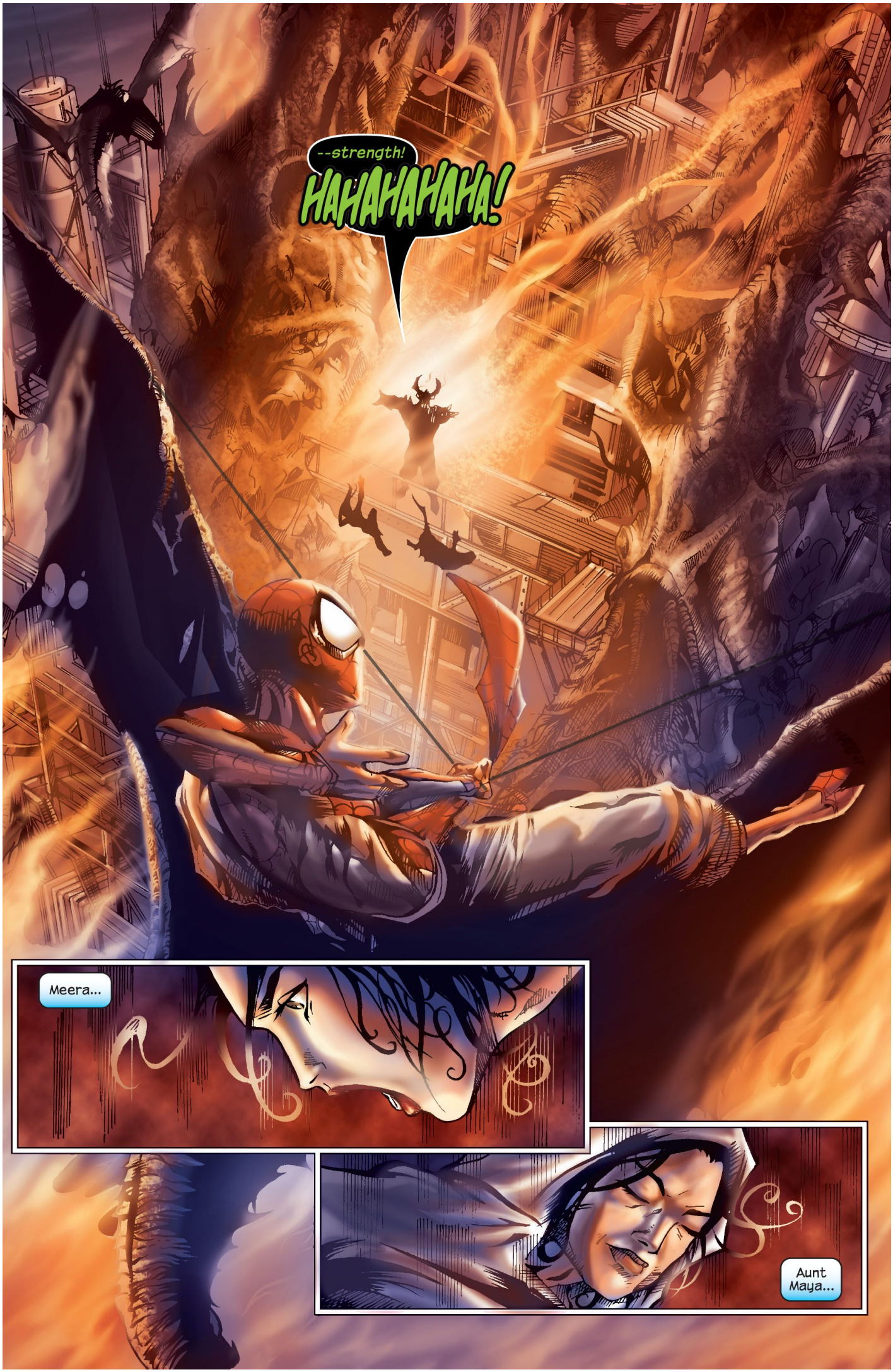
That...that was scary. I'm never, ever going to threaten anybody ever again...
...but it got me the answer I needed--where this psycho took Aunt Maya. I swear, if he's hurt her...
Oh...
...my...
...God.

That's the refinery?
And so the final game begins...thank your stars, Doctor... you have a front row seat as we breach the gates to oblivion...
HAHAHAHAHA!
B-but... bhaijan... with such immeasurable power, will the Rakshasa Horde need us once we have freed them...?
Poor, poor Doctor, haven't you learned...you have already served your purpose...
The Prabhakar boy knows of me... and soon he will help usher in a new age!
Please--my humanity--I just wish to have it baaA
AAHHH!
You know the pity about humanity, Doctor?
It dies.
And now...

"...come to me, little spider."
We're coming in live from the Oberoi refinery off the docks of Bhaicha Dhaka. What you are seeing behind me is--
--my God! Did you see that?
We're going to go in closer, so we can get you footage of everything.
This is undoubtedly the most amazing, spectacular--
THWAP
What was that, now...?
Holy--
Boss, we're still live...
YAAAAAAHHH!
And let's see if we can keep things "live"!

I can see the headlines now-- *Lord of the Rings* hits **urban India.**
And who's caught in the middle?
(As usual?)
Well, no more.
No one dies tonight.
THWIP
THWIP

Almost there. Just let Aunt Maya be okay...
...please, I just can't lose anybody else...
Heh. You're predictable, Prabhakar.
Oh, no...not her too...
That's right, boy. Time for you to make a decision. Time for your innocence to die.
One will die...
...because of you!
This is the gift I bring you, little spider--the gift of pain...and from pain--


--strength!
HAHAHAHAHA!
Meera...
Aunt Maya...

Hang on...
No.
More.
Dying.
THWIP
This is it--can't miss...
NO!

AAAAAAHHHH!!
MEERA!
AAAHHHH--
--huh?!
I...uh... thanks, Doc Ock.
Oooh...
Nalin... this ends NOW!!
Meera-- there's something you need to know.

Meera... I-I'm--so sorry this happened to you...
P...Pavitr... was...was it really you under that mask?
I...I...didn't know how to tell you.
Think of all the innocent people you've doomed, Oberoi! Think about your son Hari...who will protect him from the Rakshasa Horde?
You dare speak that boy's name to me?
Let him burn with the rest! I will gladly light the flame...
...for him--

--and for--
--YOU!
AAIIEEE!!
I was so scared...but your aunt, she...she told me to be brave...
Listen to me, you have to go--take Aunt Maya, and get out of here!
I'll distract this... *thing*.

Oberoi...I don't know why you've done this...
...but this nightmare is over. You will never touch them again.
Yes, little spider. Let the hate enter you... let our dance begin!
Feel his anger, Nalin. Use it to change him.
Let him feel the power of the amulet...
...take the spider's power...
The hour of the ritual is approaching.
To have his power as part of us--
--will ensure our dominion over all mankind!
Do you hate me, Pavitr?

RRAAAAHHH!
NAAARRRGH!
FWAAM
Do you feel the hatred inside of you...?
There is no evil...no good...
Just the hate within us all--
WAM
--yearning to--
--break free!
Give in to the hate...let these dark thoughts consume you, little spider...
THWAMM!

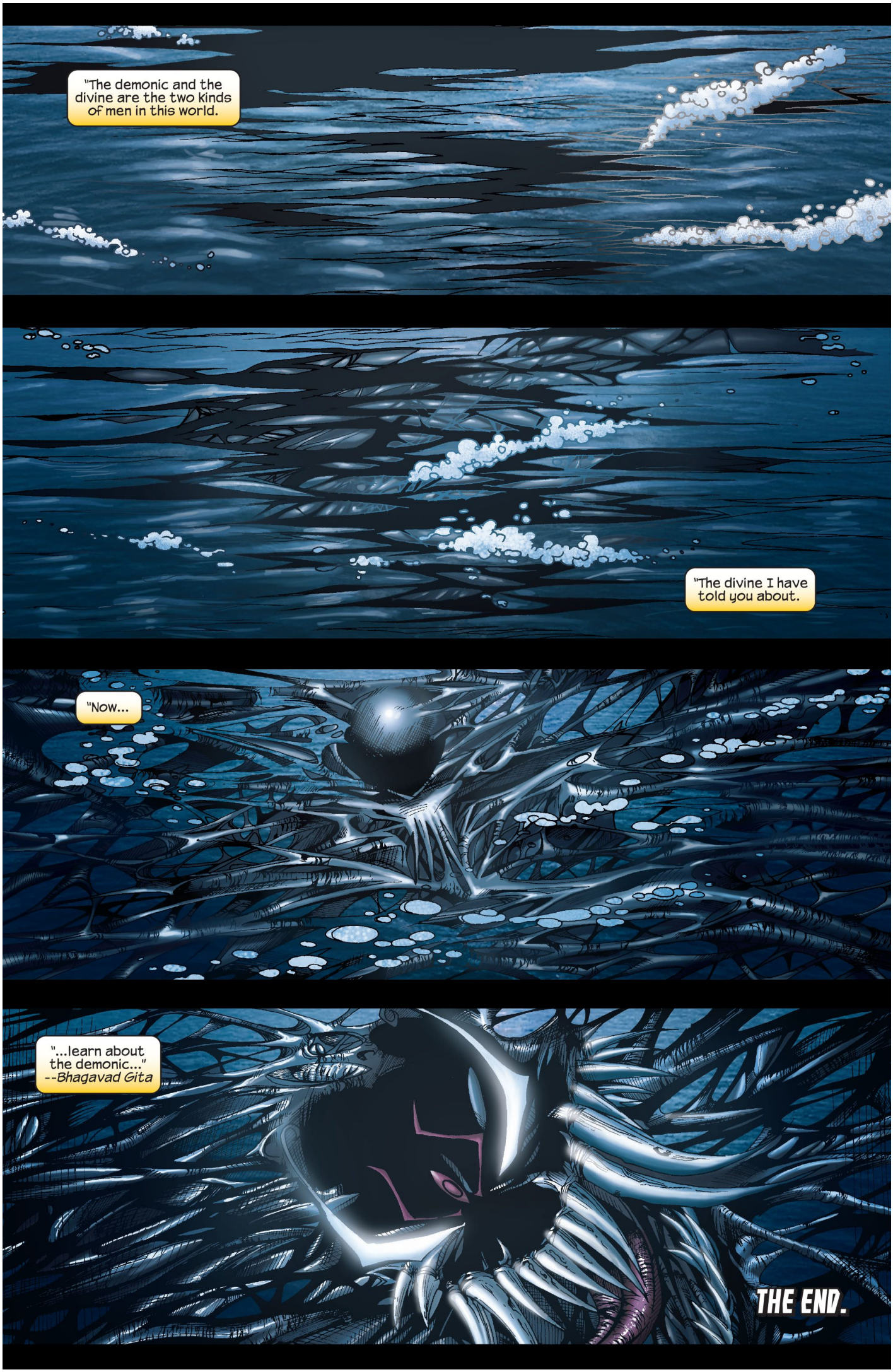
Little Pavitr. All your power, yet still so afraid to give in to your rage.
Let the sweet kiss of the amulet envelop you. Do not fear it...
EMBRACE IT!
Pavitr Prabhakar--

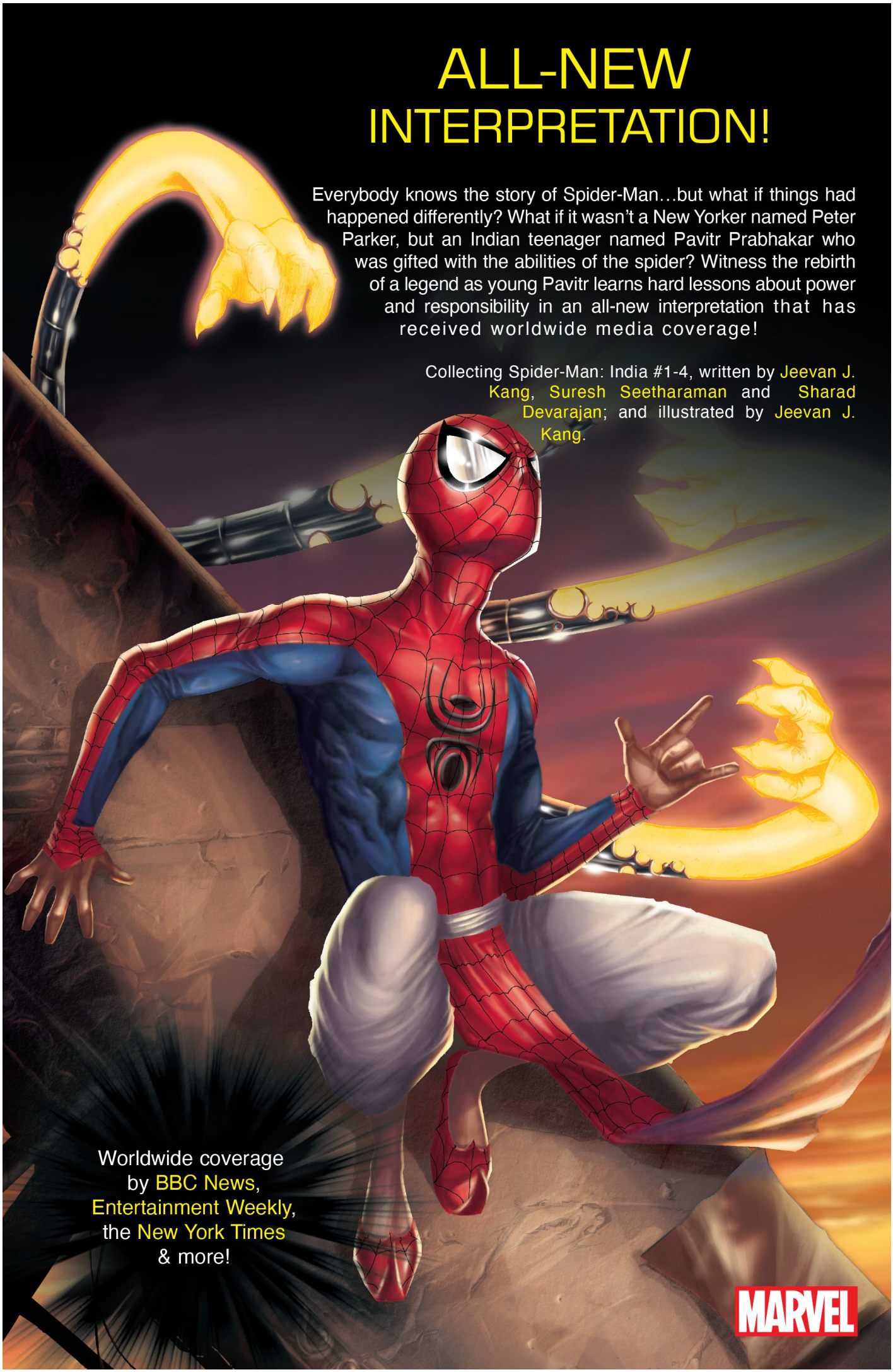
--it is you we have always desired...
...no...
...the power that lies within you will make us supreme...
It was Oberoi who destroyed your village...
...I hate him...
Heh heh heh...
We will let you put an end to him...
...just like the bullies at school...
...just give in to the hate.
...hurt them all...
...let the hate consume you, Prabhakar...
...kill them all!
One day you'll have a chance to really help people and change this country. It's not hate that's going to get you there...
...become one with us and rule over this pitiful world...
...with great talent, with great power...

...there must also come great responsibility.
NNNNNNNOOOOOOOOO!
AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!
Th-the voices...they're being ripped away--
The--the pain--why is this happening--?
Your amulet--
Who are you?
--got to get it--
--away...

I'm telling you, he's one hundred percent hero material.
THE MUMBAI
MAKDI KE
ALMEIN
MUMBAI
Just because you wear his shirt doesn't mean he's a hero.
I was there! He beat a legion of demons to save the city.
How do you know he didn't start the whole thing?
We have an official super hero!
What part of "I was there" didn't you understand, dipwad?
Let's get out of here, Pavitr--he's not listening to anything but his own voice.
So...what do you think of our mysterious Spider-Man?
You know it's Flash I can't stand. If that bone-head only knew. As for Spider-Man...
...let's just say--I think it's about time you kissed the girl, already.
Uh--I--uh--we--you really...
Face it, tiger, you just hit the jackpot.

That night...
I just can't seem to remember what happened after that *evil man* took *me* and that *sweet young girl* from your school...
It's best not to think of such things, chachi.
From what the *news* says, *Nalin Oberoi* lost his mind and can't remember *anything* from the last few months...some sort of breakdown.
They sent him to an *institution*. He won't bother us again.
Oh, Pavitr... I just wish Bhim was here with us for this holiday.
Somehow, Aunt Maya...I think he is... I *know* he is.
Happy *Diwali*, Aunt Maya...
...Happy *Diwali*, Uncle Bhim.


"The demonic and the divine are the two kinds of men in this world.
"The divine I have told you about.
"Now...
"...learn about the demonic..."
--Bhagavad Gita
THE END.


ALL-NEW
INTERPRETATION!
Everybody knows the story of Spider-Man…but what if things had happened differently? What if it wasn't a New Yorker named Peter Parker, but an Indian teenager named Pavitr Prabhakar who was gifted with the abilities of the spider? Witness the rebirth of a legend as young Pavitr learns hard lessons about power and responsibility in an all-new interpretation that has received worldwide media coverage!
Collecting Spider-Man: India #1-4, written by Jeevan J. Kang, Suresh Seetharaman and Sharad Devarajan; and illustrated by Jeevan J. Kang.
Worldwide coverage by BBC News, Entertainment Weekly, the New York Times & more!
MARVEL